

front the dogs and might be educated into a better state of mind. As they are now, knocking down and beating dogs, and even killing them, and then treating their pets, and whenever they can do so stealing and killing licensed animals, they are the very dregs of humanity.

SOME.—With regard to the dogs themselves I have no objection, "Man is the god of the dog," and that if we regard dogs as the property of man, and not as which these animals show to man it would be well for us. It is an outrage that these faithful brutes should be treated as they are, and that the cause of the dog should probably owe its origin to some shocking treatment of dogs by men. In Constantinople, where the dog is regarded as a sacred animal, and as this disease is unknown.

If the license for dogs is established in New York, and the dog is made a subscription, it can promise other subscriptions also. Please publish my letter or any part of it, using my name if you desire.

HARRY MUNN'S PRAGMATICAL IDEAS.

In answer to your letter of December 23, request, I give my views on an article published in the *Herald* of the 20th inst. in relation to the "Committee for New York." I would say that I think it a grand idea and an only hope, if there is a board of directors appointed, and that I would like to serve on the board.

I would think an institution of this character could be supported by subscription, and that the directors might receive from humanely inclined residents of this city, and I feel confident that a board of directors could be found, and that the institution would derive a large revenue;

As a citizen of New York I do most emphatically protest against the present method of capturing and transferring even the meanest our from the place where he is found to the pound. It was my

The dog was taken from a little boy in the circumstance I speak of, and the expression on the dog's face when he was thrown up on the seat of

drove off was a disgrace to a civilized community, and it annoyed me so much that I called a policeman's attention and he told me he had witnessed many similar occurrences with equally as fine animals.

We all know—now, when I say all I mean those who are fond of dogs, I, myself, am passionately fond of dogs, keeping always at least five or six—that there are a great many people who are not

in conclusion all I can say is that I am with such a movement with heart and soul by which in any way they can ameliorate the condition and further the comforts of the canine race in this city.

H. C. MINER,

DR. SATLER'S INDORSEMENT.

Agreeably to your request in your letter of the 23d inst., I have most carefully read the article in the issue of the 10th inst. of the

Unquestionably the intelligent and humane president of the Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals, is the proper person to superintend this important work. LEWIS A. SAYRE.

FAVORS THE HERALD'S PLAN.

In answer to your favor of 23d inst., I beg to say that I am very strongly in favor of the plan you

animals in the hands of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

WALSTON H. BROWN.

GIVE US A DOG-HOSPICE.
No. 1 UNIVERSITY PLACE, Dec. 16, 1890.

I most heartily favor the HERALD's plan for "a dog hospice" for New York as set forth in Sunday's HERALD.

J. VAN SCHAICK.

AN OLD HAND EXPLAINS HOW THE PLAYER'S
NATURE IS EXPOSED.

In every phase of society, every profession and business, certain rules exist by which the predominating traits of a man's character are easily de-

avaricious, or if he be possessed of any other undesirable characteristics, application of these rules will bring them to the surface, no matter how hard he tries to disguise them. This theory, or rather fact, was ably illustrated the other day by a man of recognized shrewdness, but unfortunately a

He was a gambler, well known in the gambling fraternity, of course, and he is able to count many prominent statesmen among his acquaintances. Yet he is an undesirable authority to quote regarding moral matters, and I would not do so were it not for the fact that his statements were both concise and interesting, and that he presented the

"It is an easy matter," said he, "to read a man's character by the way he plays an ordinary game of poker. A man without any nerve, or, to speak plainly, a coward, is the most easy of all to detect. He will play a mean, contemptible game and will execute a winning dollar exchange, for instance, in a

"Next comes the man who plays to win, or who, in a story book, would be referred to as an avaricious miser. This gentleman will show his true colors by the niggardly way he has of putting up his money and by the longing looks with which he regards his neighbors pile of china. He is not

when he has it. No subterfuge is too mean for him, and he will resort to all kinds of tricks to throw his opponents off their guard. If he holds two pairs he is sure to make some remark about trying to fill a straight. If he has three of a kind he will make an offband statement that he has a small pair and is going to bet on them, just for fun. When he wins a few dollars he will make

"An ordinary man will come down squarely with his money. He may bluff, but he will play his hand for what it is worth and quit when he thinks he has gone far enough.

"An aggressive fellow shows fight in every movement. If he has been losing it won't affect his play in the least. He will bluff and bet away until he loses all his money or turns the tide of his luck

will make a coward of a good man, and he will play warily. So don't confound him with the man who is a coward by nature."

I said that I would not, and bid my gaming philosopher goodbye.

BETTING ON A JOCKEY'S COLORS.

"Straight tips sometimes cost a man a great deal of money, particularly if they are given on horse races," remarked a young man sententially the other afternoon to a group of companions with whom he was lunching in a downtown restaurant.

"If you will take my advice," he continued, "you

yourself. It is safe to say your informant knows nothing about it either. He may think he does, but the chances are that he does not, just the same.

"For my part I don't see half a dozen races a year, and know practically nothing about such matters, yet the only times I ever won any money was by luck pure and simple. Once I bet \$10 on a

"Horses have their good days like men, and there are times when the best of them can't run to save themselves. Besides, a big pad of water given a horse just before a race will stop him as completely as a house would stop a locomotive.

"Another time, at the Linden track, I noticed

being our college colors, I backed that horse. He won against a big field, and I got a lot of money. I wouldn't give a tout five cents for a tip."

FIT FOR ANYTHING.

Never print a paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no

"Why," replied the sprightly Commodore, "an editor of a great newspaper, according to his own judgment and the judgment of pretty nearly everybody whose judgment is worth anything, is at any and all times qualified to fill any office within the gift of the people or the government from the